

DC COMICS

THE NEW 52!

2

STATIC SHOCK

**CAN ANYONE
ESCAPE...**

SCOTT
McDANIEL
JOHN
ROZUM
ANDY
OWENS

**VIRULE
AND THE
SLATE
GANG?!**

DC
UNIVERSITY

RATED **T** FOR
TEEN

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MORRISIAN

THE BLAR, LAR, TART
PILOT MUST KILL US A
BOMBUS BOMBUS GOT
HIDE SOMEBODY.

THOSE MAPS AND DATA
THEY MIGHT HELP US
WE MIGHT HELP US
TECHNOLOGY THE
SHIPPER'S HIDE SITE.

I DON'T KNOW
WHY THE PILOT
WAS KILLED.

BARBOSCH

AND THERE'S NO
KNOW WHO? ...

WALL

WALL
WALL

SHOCK IN Disarmed

THEY'VE TAKEN AN UNUSUAL APPROACH TO TAKING DOWN
THEY'VE TAKEN AN UNUSUAL APPROACH TO TAKING DOWN

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HEY, AM-AM
ARM - FLUIT'S
2011 - ONLY!

MY DREAM!

NEED TO
CALL 'EM BACK
BUT GIVE 'EM
STREET PIZZA.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT JUST
HAPPENED BUT I'LL HAVE TO
FIGURE IT OUT LATER.

AND LOCK IT TIGHT WITH
A MAGNETIC FIELD. AMH
BURNS, BUT IT'S STILL IN
ONE PIECE.

I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO
BASE, SO I CAN GET A
SELF-DIAGNOSTIC.

OUT HERE IN
THE PARK FOR A
BITTING DOG.

...AND HERE A
COUPLE DOGS TO
JIFFY-UP / QUICK
CAST...

Black
Blades

YOU DIE NOW.

CLICK
CLICK

?!

WELL, WELL, WELL. IT LOOKS LIKE I FOUND MY SHOOTER.

WHAT THE HELL? THE MATTER GORGONSHUT BATTERED DEAD IN YOUR LITTLE GUNNY?

YOUR POWER HAS DESTROYED VIRULE'S WEAPONS.

OTHERWISE YOU WOULD NOW BE DEAD.

WHAMP YOU AIN'T BEEN NOTHING YET! JUST HOLD STILL FOR ONE MORE MINUTE AND I'M GOING TO KRY YOUR--

VIRULE IS NOT AFRAID, BUT VIRULE CANNOT REACH YOU.

VIRULE POSSESSES MANY WEAPONS EFFECTIVE AGAINST ONE SUCH AS YOU.

YOU WILL NOT SURVIVE.

MY SHUFF WORKED. THIS GUY'S A STONE COLD KILLER AND I DON'T HAD ENOUGH JICE TO MAKE HIM FEEL LIKE HE'S BRACING HANDS WITH A JOY BUSTER.

WHAT THE HELL AM I GOTTEN MIXED UP IN?

CENTRAL PARK

NO, THE HIT WAS A FAILURE. WALLS DIDN'T MISS. STATIC WAS MOST DEFINITELY WOUNDED, BUT HE DIDN'T GO DOWN.

SUPERHEROES ARE NOTICABLY HARD TO KILL, ESPECIALLY EVEN THE TENDRIL GUY.

YOU SHOT-HOOFED PUNKS HAVE FAILED AGAIN!

IT WAS A SIMPLE MISSION—WIP OUT THE STATIC! AND YOU BLEW IT.

IT'S NOT OUR FAULT. WE DON'T KNOW WHAT STATIC'S CAPABLE OF. CLEARLY, HE'S CAPABLE OF A LOT. NO ONE ANTICIPATED THIS.

JERRY, THERE IS HONOR ONLY IN RESULTS NOT EXCUSES. PERHAPS THE SLATE BOARD IS NOT UP TO THE DEMANDS WE REQUIRE.

WE ARE ABOUT TO TAKE A BOLD STEP IN THE EVOLUTION OF OUR ENTERPRISE. OUR NEXT TARGET IS THE MOST SOPHISTICATED, MOST POWERFUL ADVERSARY WE WILL LIKELY EVER FACE.

IF YOU SLITHERS ARE UNABLE TO RESOLVE THIS MATTER, STATIC WAITED, YOU ARE CLEARLY INCAPABLE OF THIS NEXT MAJOR CHALLENGE.

WITH DUE RESPECT, SIR, PYRAMAN SHOULD STICK TO HIS ROLE OF INTIMIDATOR AND THING...

SHUT UP! YOU LITTLE—IN YOUR PLACE, YOU'D BE DEAD!

AND LEAVE THE WEAPONRY TO THE SLITHERS. WE UNDERESTIMATED STATIC'S ABILITIES. MISTAKES WE WILL NOT REPEAT.





SCANS OF PATIENT'S BODY
IS COMPLETE. NEEDS TO BE
SCAN AGAIN WHEN
ON DISPLAY.

MAJOR FIBROSIS AND
HYPERPLASIA OF BODY TISSUE
AND EXCESSIVE ADHESION OF
TISSUE FROM THE SAME
CAUSE OF THE CLOSED NERVE
TRACTS.



DIAGNOSIS: HYPERPLASIA
SUSPECTED. EXCESSIVE NERVE
DEGENERATION IS PRESENT. MAKING A CLOSE
MONITORING. PATIENT'S BODY TISSUE
MAJOR FIBROSIS AND HYPERPLASIA
OF BODY TISSUE AND EXCESSIVE
ADHESION OF TISSUE FROM THE SAME
CAUSE OF THE CLOSED NERVE
TRACTS.

WHAAAT?
A HAIR-
LIND...?

YES, IT IS RECOMMENDED TO COUNTER
HYPERPLASIA OF TISSUE AND
HYPERPLASIA RECOMMENDED FOR FIBRIL
MANAGEMENT.



IF A PATIENT'S BODY IS RETURNED
TO EXCESSIVE PATIENT, BODY FROM FIBRIL
ACTIVELY REAGENTS TO JON/JOHN. PLEASE
FORGET THE "ON SCREEN" AND ONE
WILL BE SCANNED AND PRINTED.

JUST ADD YOUR
COMPLAINTS
REMARKS.

HOW MUCH
DAMAGE CAN MY
BODY TISSUE AND
WHAT OTHER
ADDITIONAL AM I
DEVELOPING?

I DON'T BELIEVE IT
IT'S REALLY SCARY, BUT EVEN
THE HAIRLIND IN MY FIBRILS
IS ALREADY GROWING NOW I
CAN'T BELIEVE I GOT OFF WITH
JUST SOME SWELLING
AND BURNING.

IF IT WERE FOR THE
DANGEROUS, I'D START TO
THINK I MIGHT BE THE WHOLE
THING. NOW CAN THIS BE
POSSIBLY LESS THAN
AN HOUR AGO...





I HAVE NOTICED THAT I GET FEWER INJURIES ON MY MISSIONS.

MAYBE I'M BECOMING LIKE SUPERMAN AND ONLY CERTAIN THINGS CAN HURT ME NOW.

I SHOULD TAKE A LOOK AT THE BLADE I FOUND LOOSED IN MY PLANK BOMB. IT'S THE SAME AS THE ONE KIDSLAP SHOT THROUGH MY ARM.

WAAH-O-WAH! OH-MAN! I KNEW THIS THING WAS SHARP, BUT

...COMPARED TO THE EDGE OF VIOLLET'S CUTTING DISC, THIS NEW BLADE BLADE BEING LOOKS TOTALLY FLAT, EVEN WITH MAXIMUM ZOOM I STILL CAN'T SEE ITS CUTTING EDGE. IT'S PROBABLY ONLY ONE ATOM THICK.

NO WONDER IT SLICED THROUGH MY ARM SO CLEARLY.



THAT SOLVES ONE MYSTERY. THE REAL QUESTION IS HOW DID MY ARM REJOIN ITSELF?

I'VE READ ABOUT LASERS THAT CUT SO CLEARLY THAT TWO CUT SURFACES CAN ACTUALLY MOLECULARLY BOND TOGETHER, BECOMING COMPLETELY SOLID. MAYBE THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO MY ARM--WITH A JAWBUTT OF HELP FROM DON BAXTER.



I'M FRAGGING OUT! I NEED TO TALK TO SOMEONE ABOUT THIS.

I CAN'T CALL ANYMORE. HE'S GIVEN ME SO MUCH ALREADY--THE NEW IDEAS AND ALL. I DON'T WANT HIM TO THINK I'M BEING IRRESPONSIBLE.

I DEFINITELY CAN'T TALK TO MY PARENTS. THERE'S ONLY ONE GUY WHO KNOWS ME AS IRON AND STATIC WHO WHO WILL ALSO GIVE ME SOUND ADVICE.

I'VE GOT TO TALK TO PRIMA.



NO, THAT WOULDN'T BE FAIR. SHE'D ONLY WORRY, HAVING HER RIGHT THERE IN PERSON WHILE I WAS IN DAKOTA WAS ONE THING.

SHE COULD LOOK AT ME, AND LOOK AT MY ARM AND SEE THAT IT'S ALL RIGHT, OVER THE PHONE, SHE'LL THINK I'M MAKING IT SOUND BETTER THAN IT IS.

SHE'LL PROBABLY TELL ME THAT NEW YORK'S NOT THE SAME AS DAKOTA AND THAT I'M IN OVER MY HEAD, AND THAT I SHOULD GIVE UP BEING STATIC AND FOCUS ON SCHOOL, AND LET SUPERHEROES LIKE HANKMAN AND CAPTAIN ATOM HANDLE THINGS HERE.

SHE'S MY BEST FRIEND, AND I LOVE HER, BUT CALLING HER NOW WON'T HELP.



I'LL SLEEP ON IT AND SEE HOW I FEEL IN THE MORNING.

DID YOU HEAR THE WAY
THAT STUCK-UP BOAT
TREASURED ME IN FRONT
OF THE ALLIANCE?

THOSE
SHIT-WOOP
PIRATES—I COULD
KILL THEM!

THERE WILL BE A
TIME AND A PLACE
FOR THIS, BUT THIS
ISN'T IT.

THE WAY THINGS
ARE GOING, THOSE KIDS
AND—**CAMPED-HOOD**—
PROOFING THEIR OWN
CRAZY. -GARY-

I BUILT
THIS FAMILY WITH
SWEAT AND BLOOD. MY
SWEAT AND OTHERS' BLOOD.
BUT THE STAKES ARE BROWNING AND I
AM TO BE THE BAD FISH IN THOSE WATERS.

MY GUYS WHO RUN
NUMBERS AND DEWDS AND
STEAL CURE-TO-CHOP ARE
JUST TO GET ME STARTED.

I NEED A
NEW FAMILY
TO GET WHERE I'M GOING.

SO WHAT IS IT YOU
WANT FROM ME,
PISANK?

WUDD

YOU'RE
GOING TO
KILL THIS
CITY?

AND THE PALE MAN
WANTS TO BE YOUR
DAD—A NEW-NEW—
WHEN YOU DO!







STAY OUT
OF MY HEAD,
GLORIA!

I WON'T
LET YOU HURT
MY FAMILY
PERFORMERS!



COME ON, SHARON
WE'RE LATE, WE
SHOULD GO!

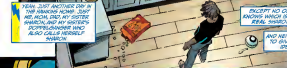


SHARON, I FORGET
WHERE I LEFT MY PURSE.
COULD YOU HELP ME
FIND IT, PLEASE?

YEAH, JUST ANOTHER DAY IN
THE ABANDONED HOME. JUST
ME, MOM, DAD, MY SISTER
SHARON, AND MY BROTHER'S
STOFFELSHAMER WHO
ALSO CALLS HERSELF
SHARON.

EXCEPT NO ONE
KNOWS WHICH IS THE
REAL SHARON.

AND NEITHER WANTS
TO GIVE UP THEIR
IDENTITY.



NONE OF THIS WOULD
HAVE HAPPENED, IF IT
WASN'T FOR ME.



JUST ANOTHER THING I WISH
I COULD TALK TO YOU
ABOUT PRINCE.



P. S. MOO, THE DWIGHT D. PLOSSIE CENTER FOR SCIENCE AND MATHEMATICS.

MAN, I MADE MY
GLIDE BACK
IN BAKOTA

NOT I DUNNO NO MATTER
WHEN YOU DO, WHEN RICHARDS
ARE BASICALLY THE SAME, WITH
THE SAME ASSIGNMENT OF
KIDS, EVEN AT ONE DEVOTED
TO SCIENCE AND MATH.

MISSING
KIDNAP

...NOT SMILE.

WELL
MIND.

NICE!

NICE MARK, BUT YOU SUCK!

YEAH.

NICE MARK, BUT YOU SUCK!

YEAH.

YOU KNOW ABOUT SLATER? SOLD HISSELF OFF AND KILLED HIMSELF.

PREVIOUS ALWAYS SAID THE BEST WAY TO INTERROGATE A PERSON IS BY GIVING THEM LITTLE AND LETTING THEM DO ALL THE THINKING.

I HEARD A FEW THINGS.

YEAH, WELL, THERE MOST GANGS THEY'RE WEARING TECH HEADS. LIKE ME.

YOU KNOW ABOUT SLATER? SOLD HISSELF OFF AND KILLED HIMSELF.

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IT'S NOW TO
SPOT BAND
MEMBERS.

DISPATCH TO ALL
UNITS IN PURSUIT OF BIKER
BAND—SUSPECTS ARE
ARMED AND ARE HEADING
NORTH ON PARK AT
30TH STREET.

WHEEEEOOOO
WHEEEEOOOO

THIS WAS JUST SUPPOSED TO BE
ME PULVING AROUND AND OUTTING
THE LIP OF THE LIP. YOU KNOW
GIVE MY ARM A KICK LIKE MY ARM
SECTION OF COMMISSIONER.

WELL THAT'S THE
BAND SYMBOL
THAT ICE GUNTER
HAD ON HIS ARM.

"SLATORS" HE CALLED
EM. WONDER JUST
HOW TIGHT
GUNTER IS WITH
THEIR

LOVE ARMY THESE BIKES ARE
PRETTY SWEET. BUT MADLY
REALIST

I WANTED TO TAKE IT
EASY TOMORROW, BUT THEN
HE DECIDED TO BE
COLD'S PLAN

THIS IS WHAT I GET
FOR TALKING IN TO
THE POLICE BAND.

WHEEEEOOOO
WHEEEEOOOO



DON'T KNOW IF MY
ARM CAN TAKE THE
STRAIN FOR ALL I
KNOW IT COULD...



...HMM! THAT'S
PRETTY GOOD...



I SHOULD SWITCH OFF HER
CYCLE WAY UP THERE



RETURN
THE FAVOR
FOR
MY ARM!

YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT!
I'M STILL HERE! YOU
HAVEN'T LOST ME!
YET! ONE-FOUR!





UNBELIEVABLE!
WOLFEY ACCORD TO THE
BUILDING'S LIGHTNING
PROTECTION SYSTEM
AND BUILT A HANDCRAFT
FARADAY CAGE

WHOOOOOOO

THE BULK OF MY BLAST WAS DRAWN INTO
THAT SPARK AND SHUNTED STRAIGHT INTO
THE GROUND INSTEAD OF INTO WOLFEY.

I KNEW WHEN YELLOW
TURN OUT TO BE
SMART AND LEARN
FROM PAST MISTAKES.

CHOW

WOLFEY
WOLFEY
WOLFEY

RETURNING

RYAN!

TJ

SHRINK

WOLFEY DID I
KNOW YOU GOT OF
YOUR LITTLE
CAGE?

WOLFEY TALK
TO MY LITTLE
FRIENDS...

WOLFEY DID I
KNOW YOU GOT OF
YOUR LITTLE
CAGE?



TEEN TITANS

SCOTT LOBDELL
BRETT BOOTH

DC COMICS
THE NEW 52

MONTHLY

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GHOST PROTOCOL

EMPIRE